

THE OREGON DAILY JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

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OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY OF PORTLAND

THE CONSPIRACY AGAINST THE CITY CHARTER

LET THOSE WHO PROPOSE to emasculate the new city charter stand forth in the open so that the voters may see what they look like.

The gambling and allied elements favor the plan because under its benign influence they have so largely profited in the past.

The city administration, which under the conspiracy would be continued in office for another year without the formality of an election, would naturally be in favor of the scheme.

But the combination is still incomplete. How about the political dynasty which so anxiously struggled to keep the issue of city politics separate from county politics in the recent primaries?

It is not believable that the political dynasty is fatuous enough to think that it can go before the people on the naked issue of the record made by its present city administration and come within a thousand miles of winning.

PARTY PLATFORMS.

PARTY PLATFORMS as a rule have but little influence in the ensuing campaign and election. To this rule there are exceptions, as when a party in its platform makes some more or less radical declaration, that is to some extent new or strange, and calculated, if carried into practical effect, to make a somewhat definite change of policy in a matter directly affecting the people.

This is all the more true because the average voter of intelligence, perception and memory knows that platforms are notoriously insincere; they are "made to get in on," not to stand and work on when a party gets in.

Yet the Oregon Democrats properly made tariff revision and trust smashing the main feature of their platform; for notwithstanding the unenviable record of the national party on this subject, it is yet the only hope of the people for relief, for the Republican party is so closely and irrevocably tied up with the high tariff beneficiaries and trusts, which are its financial partners and backers that it can effect no reform, nor indeed does it seriously profess an intention of doing so.

The tariff and trusts constitute the paramount issue, and will, until the Democratic party, or some other party, under some great, courageous, fearless indomitable leader, defying all corrupting influences and aid, shall with sincerity and true devotion to the people's interests effect necessary reforms.

The Republican state platform is for the most part a mere parrot-like repetition of stock phrases, a string of perfunctory periphrase, interspersed with especially laudatory references to the president. It repeats the assumption that such prosperity as the country has recently enjoyed is entirely due to the Dingley tariff law, a proposition that insults the intelligence of every man fit to cast a ballot.

LET US HAVE PEACE.

THE PROGRESSIVE INVENTIONS of destructive contrivances more than keeps pace with repelling or preventive inventions, and will eventually serve as an influence for peace instead of for war.

Torpedo boats and torpedo boat destroyers, and similar inventions, will not only serve their original and immediate purpose, but will also help to give long pause to nations that are tempted to go to war.

An organization offering the means for such study must depend for its success upon the appropriation of these opportunities, upon the response of the community in general. With the added facilities for work promised in the near future there should be a great increase in the number of those who for pleasure or profit or from recognition of its public significance, lend the support of their presence and appreciation to this movement to popularize a knowledge and enjoyment of the best art of the world.

ger of a political fight to maintain it, that it would gladly lend itself to the movement provided it did not risk its own skin in the outcome.

The public which has grown wise in its day and generation, which realizes better than ever before the devious methods employed in hoodwinking it, which has seen so often put forward through the organ of the gambling trust and with an appearance of the greatest candor, plans which while innocent enough looking on the surface, have resulted in public demoralization, now views with the keenest suspicion every suggestion that emanates from that "inspired" source.

This is one of the times when mere lip service will not do. The voters of this county will not permit the charter to be disturbed. They will not permit any change in its text which continues the present administration in power beyond the time for which it was elected to serve.

If an open-air life is a cure for or a preventive of consumption, tramps ought to be immune—unless they resort to boxcars too often.

So far the run of salmon in the lower Columbia is light, but this is no sign that the final catch will not be large. The open season seems to begin to close.

Oregon mines will yield more gold this year than in any previous year, but Oregon won't get credit for half her gold production until it can get an assay office.

Democrats and prohibitionists have both nominated the same man for county school superintendent of Umatilla county. This is another example of extremes meeting.

The man who kills himself because a particular woman would not marry him may be deserving of a little pity, but his departure from earth is small loss to it.

All the Oregon editors—at least all the Republican county editors—are now receiving packages of garden seed from Senator Mitchell, and are duly appreciative thereof.

The time is coming when the civilized world will combine to prevent a threatened war. A civilization that cannot manage to get along without war is in need of making a march forward and upward.

One writer on the Russian peasantry says that they have only 4 cents a year for spending money, and that their only enjoyment is getting drunk. Vodka must be mighty cheap if both these statements are correct.

The fact is that nobody can tell how high the water in the Columbia or Willamette will be this spring or summer unless he can positively foresee the weather for the six or eight weeks—and nobody can do that.

The county clerk of Umatilla county, though he would have received a re-nomination easily, declined because he had served two terms, and in deference to an anti-third-term sentiment; and then the Democratic county convention showed their appreciation of him by nominating him for representative in the legislature.

It is stated that cotton twine, used extensively by hoggrazers, will cost 25 cents this year, as against about half that price in former years. The rise in the price of cotton may be partly the cause of this great increase in the cost of twine, but probably the trust that controls its manufacture is the larger profit. The trusts have no favorites and spare nobody.

The county and city together ought to put that Whitehouse road in first-class condition and keep it so. A few public spirited private citizens, chiefly those constituting the Portland Driving association, have raised and expended a good deal of money on that road in past years, and doubtless are willing to contribute in future, but it is too much to expect them to bear all the necessary burden.

A GRATIFYING MOVEMENT.

THE WELL-ATTENDED course of lectures upon an important period of the history of painting, given last week for the Art association, are to be noted among the many indications of the increase of opportunity in this city for the cultivation and gratification of those tastes which tend to the adornment of life and open new and varied avenues of enjoyment.

Small Change

A railway line to Mt. Hood would be a great attraction to tourists.

That trolley line out through Washington county ought to be built.

Fortunately very fine rose bushes can be procured in unlimited numbers in Portland.

Wanted, in politics, more people who will think, and who, having thought, dare to act right.

There is opportunity in this part of Oregon for many more raisers of poultry and egg producers.

Sheriff Storey's campaign is not yet so warm that a considerable time to go hunting and fishing.

The Pendleton Tribune says: "Harrison is for Mermann." Very likely. But perhaps a mermaid would be preferable.

There is only a little over a year yet in which to get that big fair all ready, and to do so will keep a good many men on the jump.

That Republican state platform indicates in one or two places that its author is a humorist, but he may be unconscious of that fact.

A great many of Oregon's army of workers in field, forest, mine and factory, will not permit politics to worry them much this year.

There is never occasion to worry about the Oregon spring weather. It always turns out all right as a whole, and the fall weather, too.

The longer the new citizens of Oregon remain in the state the better they will like it, and the better pleased they will be that they came.

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The Republican papers, especially those that have nothing to say against the trusts these days, seem to look on the Parker boom in a very friendly spirit.

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Beyond the city limits it is really the business of the county to make that drive what its unique and fine location suggests eloquently it should be made—equal in condition to any in the county, and one of the most enjoyable features of Portland and its surroundings.

POWER OF ONE BUCK MAN.

From the Baltimore News.

Why was it left to Hearst to do this thing? Aside from the prosecution of the trust by the federal government, which is a question by itself, why has there been no other private citizen to undertake the job? The answer is very simple; it takes a great expenditure of time, energy and money. In Mr. Hearst's case this was all in the line of his regular business; with most people it would amount to a very large public gift.

The study of the art of a people is the study of its civilization and so not to be limited as a means of culture. An appreciation of its masterpieces calls forth the best qualities of mind and feeling and familiarity with them means a store-house of treasure, an inestimable source of wholesome pleasure.

An organization offering the means for such study must depend for its success upon the appropriation of these opportunities, upon the response of the community in general. With the added facilities for work promised in the near future there should be a great increase in the number of those who for pleasure or profit or from recognition of its public significance, lend the support of their presence and appreciation to this movement to popularize a knowledge and enjoyment of the best art of the world.

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WATTERSON ON CLEVELAND

From the St. Paul Dispatch. Colonel Watterson is on his way to the Pacific coast on a mission such as few men are called upon to fulfill.

When Gen. John B. Gordon died a few months ago he left a large number of Washington as well as at Albany, these votes are for Cleveland as well as Hill. Here Mr. Bryce of the national committee came in. "What do you want them for," said Mr. Bryce.

"We want," they replied, "that Mr. Cleveland shall write a letter in support of Governor Hill." Suppose he won't write it?" said Bryce. "Then," they continued, "if he won't, we will be satisfied if he comes over to New York and appears at a public meeting with Governor Hill."

"Mr. Bryce at once went to Washington. Mr. Cleveland refused to accept either proposition. Mr. Bryce reminded him that he had written such a letter in favor of Colonel Fellows, when Colonel Fellows was a candidate for state's attorney. "Yes," said Mr. Cleveland, "I have done so before." "And I won't do it again," Mr. Bryce still insisted. "Mr. President," said he, "Governor Hill is as much a Democratic nominee as you are yourself." To which Mr. Cleveland replied with some heat, "I don't care a damn if he is—each but I stand on my own bottom."

"This is precisely what happened. It made the difference between the vote for Cleveland and the vote for Hill. Presumably the Republicans fell heir to the arrangement which Cleveland declined. It may be doubted whether the present Judge Parker ever heard of it. As a matter of fact, it was a disconcerting factor in that campaign. The actual facts are known, however, to too many persons for Mr. Dickinson or anybody else, to come into court and point a finger at anybody except Mr. Cleveland and Governor Hill. Then, they safely spurn what he chose to regard as a dicker."

"Why did the brewers want Mr. Hill, and what was the consideration?" "They were generally Germans," replied Mr. Watterson, "and had voted the Republican ticket. But they were beginning to be alarmed about the Sunday liquor questions and regarded the Democrats as safer as to the sumptuary laws than the Republicans."

"Was this not a dicker?" "Of course it was a dicker," replied Mr. Watterson, "but it was of a kind so common in the political life of the east as scarcely to be worth the moral posing of any man used to them and in the field seeking results. If Mr. Cleveland had entertained the least doubt both his re-election, he would have both written the letter and attended the meeting. He was a very practical politician. When the spectacular of civic righteousness is a trump card, no man knows better how to make it count. When it comes to playing pins, he will get down on the floor with the rest of the crowd, and will be the first to begin to play the game as it is."

"You do not seem to love Mr. Cleveland, Mr. Watterson?" "I do not care anything about him. He believed that, if Bryce should shut out Cleveland, New York and go home, the end would be the same. His desire was to feel that he owned his re-election to nothing except his own popularity and virtue, so that, when his new term began, he could lord it over everybody. When he came in again in 1887, he did this, splitting the party wide open and losing it all the fruits of victory."

"I certainly do not love or trust Mr. Cleveland in that believing way which is essential to satisfying his demands. I have always been a devotee of virtue, but Mr. Cleveland is much too virtuous to be entirely honest."

"TIM CAMPBELL NO MORE. Famed for Expression 'What's the Constitution Between Friends?'"

From the New York Sun.

"Tim" Campbell died yesterday. Who was "Tim" Campbell? No one would have dared ask that question 20 years ago. He was tall spirit of the east side before the Hebrews took the places of the Irish.

"Tim" Campbell was the personification of rough talk. While he was justice of the civil court two friends of his came into violent litigious collision. Said Mr. Campbell when they appeared before him:

"Now, what do the likes of you mean by this? I'm a lawyer, and I ought to know better than to ask me to decide between you. I demand of you two that you settle this case out of court." They did.

Early in his career "Tim" Campbell organized the Oriental club, and for more than a generation was in the politics of the east side. Thirty or forty years ago the club named the policeman, firemen and the greater offices, in proportion of New York City, and collected from them dues which were not in proportion to their salaries.

The Oriental club stood by Campbell all his life long. It stood by him when he was elected to be state senator in 1884. In the following year the power of the Orientals elected him a congressman to succeed Sumner Cox, who had been appointed minister to Turkey. Campbell was three times elected to congress. It was told that he once had a dispute with the late Thomas B. Reed, as follows:

"What," asked Mr. Campbell of Mr. Reed, "do you think of this man Cleveland against Venezuela?" "As an Irishman," said Mr. Reed, "I am more than satisfied. But what do you think of this man Benjamin Harrison?"

Mr. Harrison had just then taken a prominent part against the Chinese exclusion bill.

"As a Chanymen," said Mr. Campbell, calmly, "I rejoice."

The famous story about "Tim" Campbell, which he admitted to the constitution, dates back to the time when he was in congress. It was said that he asked Mr. Cleveland, who was then president, to make a certain appointment.

"But it would be unconstitutional," said Mr. Cleveland.

"Ah! Mr. President," expostulated the congressman, "what is the constitution between friends?"

Mr. Campbell denied this story to the day of his death.

He was guilty of a million crimes; he was wont to say, "but never did I cast contemptuous scorn upon the constitution of the United States."

In April, 1894, he was turned down by his district. He had been led to support the consolidation of the land now embraced in Corliss Hook park. The wiping out of the industries which formerly occupied this territory put hundreds of his constituents out of work. Henry C. Miner beat him.

For the years since "Tim" Campbell followed a course of dissipation. There was a time when he declared himself qualified for the slim dividends declared by the Citizens' union. He did not get public office again, though he was ever popular in his district, and was ever spending great sums of money to keep up the pretense of his former

they were disposed to vote for Hill. It was finally arranged and agreed that they should, and, as a matter of fact, they did, electing him governor.

"Now, Mr. Oelrichs," said the Brewer's association, "we want a veto at Washington as well as at Albany, these votes are for Cleveland as well as Hill. Here Mr. Bryce of the national committee came in. "What do you want them for," said Mr. Bryce.

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Oregon Sidelights

Socialist petitioners in Crook county number 217.

Athens is doing a good and noticeable work in street improvements.

Prineville property owners have sustained considerable losses from high water.

Weston is going to buy a rock crusher for \$1,400, with which to improve the streets.

One Athens property owner has built four new houses for rent, and will build two more.

A lot of Baker City business people, principally hotel and restaurant proprietors, have been swindled by a bogus check couple, a man and woman.

A 14-year old boy was drowned near Prineville last week. He attempted to ford, on horseback, a swollen stream, and was swept to death before the eyes of relatives and friends.

Reports come from Wheeler county that the wagon road from Mitchell to Antelope is almost ruined by high water and that a vast amount of work will be required to put it in condition for travel before the wool can be hauled out.

This interesting item is appearing now in country exchanges—though some editors repress it and use all the seeds themselves. "Through the influence of Senator Mitchell we have received a lot of garden seeds for distribution, and will be pleased to supply all those who desire a package upon application for same."

Local stockmen are preparing to establish a most market at Weston, and will incorporate a company for the purpose. Their object is to provide a market for their own beefs, and they have a supply of stall-fed cattle to start with. Hogs will be bought from the farmers, and a station from the shepherds in this locality.

The new proprietors of the Indian creek sawmill, says the Prairie City Miner, have already sawed 30,000 feet of lumber and will keep the mill running until the 100,000 feet of logs have been cut. They will then take the mill to the new location, near Dixie creek.

A fruit-tree dealer of Medford says he has sold more trees this past season than in any year since he has been in the nursery business in the Rogue river valley, and he expects to do better this season as the indications are that there will be a great increase over previous years. In the acreage planted to fruit trees and to small fruits and berries.

The Dalles Times-Mountaineer, 16th: The first load of wool to reach The Dalles direct from the farm was received at the scouring mills this morning when G. W. Smith of Klickitat county brought in a half dozen sacks. Mr. Smith was the first woolgrower in this section to shear this year, he having taken the fleeces off one band of dry ewes this week.

An irrigation and water power company has been organized at Tetherson bridge, Crook county, with a capital stock of \$25,000. Its intention is to irrigate a large tract of land lying to the north of Clime falls. The water will be pumped from the power plant at the latter place and conveyed to the land to be reclaimed through flumes and ditches.

Prineville Journal: New channels have been cut, banks washed away and several buildings undermined near the bridge on the north side of the city. A large amount of timber has been cut the past few days and put in place along the banks, but it has done little good and the torrent still continues to wear away the banks wherever it comes in contact with any opposition.

The two men, Houston and Glasgow, who fell from a scaffold while working on a new building in Baker City Saturday, both died, passing away apparently without pain. Their skulls were crushed. They had worked side by side for 10 years, and were like devoted brothers. One of them, who took the contract for this building, seemed to have a presentiment, for he remarked that it would be his last contract.

The sensational divorce case of Legg vs. Legg is on trial in Baker City. It will be remembered that within a week after the two were married there was strychnine administered in some tea and there came nearly by a double poisoning in the case. Each practically lays the charge on the other, and the present case will bring out all the evidence. Arrests will doubtless follow the civil action as whoever proves to be at fault will have to face the criminal court.

Advice to the Lovelorn

BY BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

Dear Miss Fairfax: I have been keeping steady company with a fine young man for the past eight months. Recently he has asked me to become his wife. What I would like to know is this: Do you think my age (which is 17) should prevent me from becoming his wife? He has a good, steady position and we love each other dearly, so there isn't anything to bar us from this happiness unless it is my age. My parents are perfectly willing to give their consent to this at any time. H. F. M.

I really think you are rather young to marry. Why not wait for a year? Or, if you are sure your parents are willing that settles the matter, but if you take my advice you will wait a year. I am glad you are so happy and hope you will always remain so.

Dear Miss Fairfax: I have been acquainted with a young man for over six months and have met him several times within that time. I like him very much and thought my liking was reciprocated. I met him last week and asked him to go to an entertainment which was to be given at the home of a friend. After the entertainment I saw him and his friends talking to other girls and they simply ignored me and my friends.

Now, Miss Fairfax, will you kindly let me know if I should speak to this young man the next time I meet him, or shall I simply ignore him. I felt very much hurt at the manner in which he treated me. NEW YORKER.

Most certainly speak to him. If you do not he will think that you were jealous and angry at his treatment of you. If I were you I would not ask men to go to entertainments or places where I was going. They like to do the asking themselves and it lowers a girl in their esteem if she makes herself too easily conquered. The young man is not a gentleman if he would not have treated you as he did.

AN EASTERN OREGON AUTO ROUTE

A crew of Surveyors, under John Hammond of Clime Falls, began work this week in the vicinity of Cross Keys in laying out a six mile track which will be used as an experimental road for the automobile line, the arrangements for

which are now well under way. The engineers will finish the survey of this line some time next week when the grading will be done and the road completed for use.

It is the intention of A. E. Hammond, who is at the head of the enterprise, to pack the road with petroleum if the latter does not prove too expensive a

product after it has been brought into the country. As soon as the six-mile course is finished, a Cadillac machine will be put on and trial runs will be made. If the venture proves that an automobile is a feasible means of transportation, then the road will be extended to Bend and Prineville and a regular running schedule adopted.

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